

was so deeply in the lawyer's debt that he saw no way to get out of it.

It was at this time, November, 1895, that Wintersteen, defeated in his last attempt to financially injure Waller, threw caution to the winds and taking young Knorr to Wilkesbarre told him, in a room in the Exchange Hotel, so Knorr alleges, that he wanted him to kill Waller. Knorr says that he was horrified at first, but that so well did Wintersteen threaten and enjoin him that in the end he consented, being, as he said, in such a state of mind that he did not realize the enormity of his undertaking and, in fact, did not know why or how he agreed to the proposition. Whether Knorr was in his normal senses at the time is doubted by his friends, who argue that he could not agree to murder Waller, who was one of his friends, without being moved by some strange influence.

Waller's Fortunate Trip
Having agreed to the murder, Knorr next states that he was directed how to proceed, and the plans were deliberately laid. Knorr was given a revolver and the two then came back to Bloomsburg. That night Knorr waited on a dark street along which Waller always passed, to shoot him. Fate prevented the murder, for that afternoon Waller had been unexpectedly summoned to Atlanta, Ga. He was away several weeks, and when he returned Knorr's courage had cooled away. Wintersteen, the confession goes on, then made further plans for disposing of Waller, to none of which Knorr would agree, owing to the danger being caught.

A few weeks after the failure to shoot Waller, Wintersteen got into trouble. He and Knorr's father had been partners in the Bloomsburg Iron Company, and after the elder Knorr's death, in 1880, Wintersteen had secured control of three-fourths of the stock, the other fourth being owned by Clifton Knorr's step mother, with whom Clifton lived. At this time, December, 1895, Mrs. Knorr believed that Wintersteen was not conducting the affairs of the company in a proper manner, and she brought suit against him, charging that the concern was



Ivory's Friends Winding Up a Night of Waiting on the Starin.

losing money by his mismanagement. This frightened Wintersteen so much that he, it is alleged, determined that Mrs. Knorr must also be put out of the way. His decision was further expedited by Waller being engaged as attorney in the case by Mrs. Knorr, and he knew that Waller would leave no stone unturned to get at the truth. Whatever Wintersteen's influence over Knorr may have been, it was strong enough to induce Knorr, so (he Knorr) confesses, to agree to the horrible plan that he should poison his step-mother. This feature of the case is all the more horrible when it is known that Mrs. Knorr had always taken the greatest interest in the boy, protecting him from the complaints of his relations and often furnishing him with money.

Again Foiled.
Knorr merely says that he could not resist Wintersteen's orders, and when in December, 1895, a heartless young man was furnished with a poison supposed to be arsenic, he placed it in his step-mother's tumbler at the breakfast table. Twice was this attempt made, and twice fate stepped between the would-be murderer and his victim. The first time Mrs. Knorr's maid, Dora Moharter, waiting to pour out the coffee, saw the white powder in her mistress's cup. She got a clean cup. Frustrated thus accidentally, Knorr made another attempt two days later, putting the same kind of poison in his mother's special cup. This time the servant saw him, and after he left the room she carefully wiped out the cup. Then later in the day she asked Knorr what he put in the cup. He was very much disturbed, but managed to say that it was a powder to settle her stomach. The girl thought nothing of the matter until the next day, when Mrs. Knorr was compelled to keep her bed. She was very sick. The supposition is that the cup had not been thoroughly cleansed, and Mrs. Knorr had taken a slight dose of the poison. His purpose having been twice defeated, Knorr claims that he reported to Wintersteen. According to Knorr's story the lawyer formulated a plan which would do credit to any of the most famous criminals in history.

Some years ago in a novel he had read of and discussed at the time with friends a remarkable murder, the victim having died of typhoid fever, after typhoid bacilli had been introduced into his blood through the medium of a drink carefully prepared and given by the murderer.

Using Diphtheria Germs.

In January, 1896, Knorr states in his confession Wintersteen communicated to his helpless tool the plan of poisoning the step-mother with diphtheria germs and compelled him to agree. Knorr was given the address of a New York chemist, to whom he wrote, and received a supply of diphtheria bacilli in a few days. Now came the question of administering them, and,

according to Knorr's confession, several days were spent in debating this question. Knorr claims that Wintersteen insisted upon inoculation by hypodermic injection. This Knorr was afraid to attempt, as it would be impossible without his step-mother's knowledge, and he knew he could frame no excuse to disarm her suspicions. Knorr suggested that he give the germs in water or milk, but as contagion by this means is very rare, the plan was not satisfactory.

Medical authorities were consulted, and it was found that while typhoid bacilli can be introduced into the system, with nearly a certainty of producing disease, by the medium of food or drink, the chance of diphtheria bacilli being effective by the same mode of communication was very slight. What was planned and what attempts were made if any on the lives of Waller or Mrs. Knorr between January, 1896, and September, of the same year, is not known, as Knorr in his confession gives no statement of any criminal proceedings during the intervening months.

Using Dynamite.
The next known attempt to kill Waller was made on September 10, 1896, and had it been successful, would have resulted in the death not only of Waller, but of his parents, ex-United States Senator Charles E. Buckalew and wife, who reside with him; Mrs. Waller, her son and one servant. This plot was no less an undertaking than the blowing up of the Waller residence with dynamite. Again Knorr acknowledges that he was the useful tool. He was given money to purchase his explosives and the electric battery. He alleges that under the direction of Wintersteen he placed the dynamite under the front of the house about 2 o'clock in the morning, attached the wire and exploded the charge. Fate again interposed, and instead of the house being destroyed only the porch and the front wall were shattered, and the only injuries sustained by Mr. Waller were a few bruises from falling plaster. All the dynamite had not exploded, owing to the wires being poorly connected. Experts said

IVORY'S FRIENDS WAITED ALL NIGHT.

Five Hundred Persons Danced
and Amused Themselves
on the Starin.

TIED UP AT QUARANTINE.

The Steamship Majestic Did Not
Show Up, but the Crowd Con-
cluded Not to Come Back.

WILL MEET HER THIS MORNING.

Some of the Ladies Went to Hotels,
While the National Alliance
Guard Gave a Drill and
the Fun Went On.

The steamer Laura M. Starin, which was chartered by members of the Irish National Alliance to meet the steamer Majestic, of the White Star line, and take off Edward J. Ivory, John F. McIntyre and the three witnesses, who went to London to testify in Ivory's behalf, was obliged to lay up at Quarantine last night. The Majestic was not sighted up to 9 o'clock. Dr. Doty, the Health Officer of the port, said that in case the Majestic put in an appearance by 9 o'clock, he would allow Ivory and his companions to be taken off. After that time he could offer no guarantee.

The fact that the steamer was not sight-

PICKED A KENTUCKY BUD.

Continued from First Page.

trade. "Some of the Castleman have thought of settling in the Philippines's country," the General said to his daughter once; "but they could not be successful in it." They do not know its geography even." Miss Castleman perhaps thought of this quaint idea of her father as she entered the ballroom with a smile. Immediately Mr. Astor, who had spied her from afar off, asked Alexander M. Hadden to present him, and invited her to dance. He offered his arm to her. Then, all eyes at the Char. ily Ball could see that she was beautiful. "Would they look at me with such interest," she said to herself, "if I were not with John Jacob Astor?"

Really, they admired her faultless gracefulness. The hall was animated and brilliant. The beautiful decorations, the flowers, diamonds, white shoulders, faces of women superb or charming, were radiant in the light, while above a black wave of coats appeared heads of soldiers, policemen, financiers, men of genius, animated by a prodigious intensity of life.

"Alas you glad you came?" this beautiful Kentucky heard Chauncey M. Depew say, with boyish fun, to Mrs. Kingsland. "You were greater in the march than ever before in your speeches," she heard Professor Joremsay say to Dr. Depew. "All very charming," said Miss Castleman to her escort.

Mr. Astor spoke of his visions of other worlds which Miss Castleman had read in his novel, and the murmurs of admiration which she heard did not divert her interest, and naturally Mr. Astor was entranced. As they passed by one of the many groups of celebrities in the ball room Miss Castleman's eyes opened wide. A man was saying, "Here is one of the original regularity, large eyes of azure hue, and brown hair, giving value to the roundness of a superb neck."

Herbert L. Satterlee, Henry P. Robbins, Henry Chauncey, Jr., Schuyler Schieffelin and several other members of the Floor Committee brought Mr. Hadden to tell them who this beautiful woman was, and when Mr. Hadden replied, "Miss Alice Castleman, of Louisville," they said that they had never heard her name and wished to meet her. But they were not present.

Miss Castleman vanished as Cinderella vanished in the fairy tale.

"But she did not leave a slipper of glass or of fur behind her," said Herbert L. Satterlee yesterday. "Who will tell us who she is?"

The leaders of the Four Hundred did not know. Miss Castleman, as a matter of fact, has been in New York on a visit, since a fortnight only. In Louisville, she is celebrated as a rider, a bicyclist and a player of golf and tennis. Mrs. Quarrier, whose husband is a friend of General Castleman, is Miss Castleman's host in this city. Chauncey M. Depew said yesterday, "Oh, how radiant beautiful Miss Castleman is," and he may now be interested to know what she said of him. She said yesterday:

"Ancient Corinth had a General named Timoleon, whom the city employed in all its difficult work. He had to deliver the Syracusans, beat the Carthaginians and preside over the great festivals. I shall write in my diary that Mr. Depew is the Timoleon of New York."

"Do not forget to note that you were the belle of the ball," said Mrs. Quarrier. "Oh, was I?" asked Miss Castleman, sincerely innocent of realizing the glory that she had won.

REFORMS FOR CUBA.

Continued from First Page.

vincial corporations will be heard by an administrative council.

This council, which will be formed of thirty-five members, twenty-one elected and nine nominated, by virtue of high political and social attributes, will be entrusted with the preparation of the internal budget of the island and of the Cuban tariff, with the sole limitation that a protective margin of 40 per cent is to be allowed to the Spanish as against foreign goods.

The decisions of the Administrative Council may be appealed against to the Colonial Minister.

The officials in Cuba will be Cubans. The municipal and provincial councillors will nominate the municipal judges.

The Government reserves to itself full powers for maintenance of public order, and may adopt any measure even against these reforms whenever it may be necessary to suppress rebellious movements.

The Government will prepare the tariff until the special one can be drafted.

The decree will be signed on Saturday. I may point out that while I am able to assert that this summary is substantially accurate, as far as it goes, there is much still it necessarily does not cover.

These reforms have produced a bad effect in Spain, because it is thought they give everything to the Cubans, and they thus excite the irritation of the Spaniards.

It is believed their introduction will give rise to serious difficulties.

SAYS CUBA WILL GIVE IN.

Planter Stillman Prophecies the Pacification of the Insurgents Within Four Weeks.

Washington, Feb. 3.—"I prophesy that the pacification of the Cuban insurgents will be accomplished within four weeks, and the rebellion will come to an end," said B. O. Stillman, of Trinidad, Cuba, an extensive and wealthy sugar planter of the Santa Clara district, to-day. He came to Washington at the request of the Administration to give information as to the Cuban situation. Initially he is here to get Secretary Olney to secure permission for himself and other sugar planters in the Santa Clara district to grind cane.

"Whatever may be the result," continued Mr. Stillman, "the better and more intelligent class of Cubans now in arms will, I have every reason to believe, accept the terms proposed by the Spanish Government. The Spanish Government has come to the conclusion that if it is to retain possession of its dependency it must offer something substantial, and I am impressed with the belief that Spain is earnestly seeking an end of the troubles in the island, and that she honestly intends to carry out her pledges to the Cubans. All that now remains to be done is bringing the struggle to a close, in my opinion, is for the United States Government to act its part in the matter of friendly mediation. Until the war is ended one way or another, no industry will be permitted to flourish by either Spain on the one hand or the insurgents on the other."

CREST AND MOTTO ON EVER BONNET.

Arms of the Pell Family
Also Upon a Shop
Window.

MISS CORNELIA IN TRADE.

She Will Open a Millinery Store
in Thirty-fourth Street, and Has
Gone Abroad to Buy Stock.

OTHER PELLs ARE INCENSED.

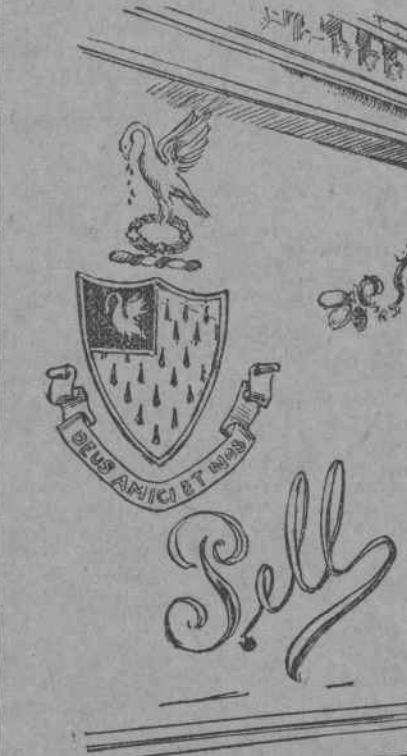
Her Half-Brother Declares That It Is
Probably Spite Work, as They
Have Nothing to Do with
the Young Woman.

Where'er the sweet patrician belle
Financially is stranded flat,
She may go into trade and sell
The hat.

She then may in her carriage skim
With bosom beating pita-pat,
Though she may not know how to trim
The hat.

She still may know the eminence
That marks the fair aristocrat
While on the carpet to dispense
The hat.

She e'en may put her lilted crest—
As on the collar of her cat—



With value she would then invest
The hat.

She'd in the briefest space entice
All sorts of people o'er her mat,
If but to "try on" and to price
The hat.

Each specimen she'd make a love—
The bee, the butterfly and bat
Would revel in the roses of
The hat.

Her coffers may again be filled
Until her purse is bulging fat
When she essays to shape and build
The hat.

From Baraboo to far Copake,
From Painted Post to Astolat,
For all the haughty set she'll make
The hat.

And soon she'll shake Fate's bugaboo,
E'en as the bow-wow shakes the rat,
If she'll attempt to do it through
The hat.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The very idea of having the words "Deus, amiel et Nos" surmounted by the family crest, printed within bonnets, and all that sort of thing, is inexpressibly shocking to certain members of the Pell family. To Miss Florence Cornelia Pell, however, it is an evidence of great business acumen, and if she succeeds in her enterprise it is altogether likely that the Latin words, meaning "God, our Friends and Ourselves," together with a red and pink pelican and a lot of little things which may be taken for teardrops or animalcules, will be seen within the head-gear of many a haughty New York beauty.

Miss Florence Cornelia Pell was, until the sixteenth day of last month, Mrs. Nathan Clifford Brown, the wife of one of the very highest rollers of the good old Maine city of Portland. But on that date the Supreme Court of Maine told Mrs. Brown that she was entitled to freedom and to her maiden name of Pell. She was also told that she should have her eight-year-old child, because its papa had been cruel to its mamma.

When the newly made Miss Pell learned all these things she came to her native city of New York, and wondered what she could possibly do to feed the little mouth of the younger Miss Pell. As a member of one of the oldest families in the entire country, it was utterly impracticable that she should take in washing or anything like that. Then she remembered that a daughter-in-law of the late Cyrus W. Field had made up bonnets for feminine consumption, and had retained her position in society.

From Nursing To Resolve.
"I can trim a hat with all the skill of a Parisian," she mused. From this musing came resolve. To resolve with Miss Pell was to act. Two days after she had leased the first floor of No. 35 West Thirty-fourth street. Four days later she had sailed to Europe to select bonnets and things for her embryonic shop. In the meantime she had consulted with her real estate agent, J. B. Dewsnapp.

She mused again. "As the oldest daughter of the late John Howland Pell, I am entitled to the motto 'Deus, amiel et Nos' was the tenor of her soliloquy, and I am also entitled to the gorgeous pelicans and the animalcules. Why not utilize them all for the purpose of trade? The real swag society of New York loves a crest and a Latin inscription. I can throw in the inscription, the pelicans and the animalcules, with each bonnet without adding materially to the cost of the article. This shrewd business stroke was decided upon. She even went further. "Surely," she remarked to Mr. Dewsnapp, "if the public wants a crest in its bonnets, it will also be pleased to have a

crest on the window of the shop where it gets its bonnets."

Pell Crest on the Windows.
Mr. Dewsnapp agreed that the idea was admirable, so before Miss Pell sailed away in search of bonnet novelties, she instructed her decorator to emblazon the Pell crest on the shop window.

Aid there it stands to-day in all its genealogical grandeur. Beside the little red pelican and the green animalcules on the shield and the pink pelican en rampant or something like that above, are the gilt letters "P-E-L-L-L-L."

It is all very lovely, but it has raised something that might be designated meteorologically as "a severe storm extending from Flushing, L. I., to West Thirty-fourth street." It is a storm of Pells. It should be explained, that the other Pells live. The other Pells are also children of the late John Howland Pell, but by another mother. They are, of course, just as much entitled to the "Deus, amiel et Nos" as is Miss Florence Cornelia Pell, and they do not hesitate to say so. The other Pells, so to speak, are S. Osgood Pell and his sister, Miss Mary Howland Pell, and they object most decidedly to seeing the Latin inscription, together with the pelicans and the animalcules, on a shop window and within bonnets. They made known their displeasure, too, whereupon Miss Florence Cornelia Pell is said to have replied with quiet dignity, as befits the scioness of an old Huguenot family, "I am entitled to the crest and the New York public is entitled to it if I choose to let the public have it in its bonnets."

Mr. S. Osgood Pell was very much incensed about it all. "Of course," he remarked yesterday, "we can do nothing about it if she chooses to bandy the family crest and motto about in this way. She is probably doing it to spite us, for you know we have nothing to do with her. But it is very hard on my sister and myself." Mr. S. Osgood Pell signed and resumed his writing.

TRAP FOR GOMEZ.

Weyler Has Over 50,000 Soldiers Ready to
Pounce on the Cuban Leader
If He Falls Into It.

By George Eugene Bryson.
Havana, Feb. 3.—Weyler left Cruces yesterday to lead personally a new Spanish raid upon the Cuban hospitals in the Sigüenza Mountains, beyond Cienfuegos.



This news comes to me semi-officially, and is being wired to the Madrid press.

Weyler has, it would seem, made his proposed destination public with the hope that Gomez, who is in the near vicinity, learning of the butchery planned, may go personally to the Sigüenza to defend the insurgent wounded and sick. If the rebel leader does this Weyler believes that he will have him trapped, as the mountains would be immediately surrounded by from 50,000 to 60,000 Spanish troops, who would hold all strategic points of exit, gradually close in upon, and finally crush the great rebel leader.

Another train was blown up by dynamite by the insurgents in Weyler's so-called "pacified" province of Pinar del Rio yesterday. The explosion occurred on the Western Railway bridge, between Encarnacion and Tacatoco about dusk. Engine, tender and the iron-clad military coach were smashed, killing a Spanish captain, the engineer, fireman and a passenger, and wounding twelve soldiers. The bridge was seriously damaged.

It has just leaked out that a naturalized American, Pellis Arango by name, was arrested here a fortnight ago, and after being denied the right of communication with Consul-General Lee, was the expiration of forty-eight hours, without examination or trial, embarked for a Spanish penal station off the coast of Africa.

Five Cuban ladies having relatives in the revolution were arrested in Havana yesterday and thrown into the House of Refuge for Fallen Women, where they are to be held as political prisoners as long as their husbands or brothers remain in arms against Spain.

WILL ASK FOR RECIPROCITY.

Canadian Ministers Going to Washington to
Interview Americans.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 3.—Sir Richard Cartwright, Minister of Trade and Commerce, and Hon. I. Davis, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, left this afternoon for Washington to interview the United States Government and politicians generally on reciprocity, alien laws and other matters of interest between the two countries.

Clews Defends New Yorkers.

Henry Clews said last night: "I consider that New York society can well stand a comparison with the society of any other city in the world. The comparison may be made on the lines of refinement, or culture, or of the personal character of those of whom the society is composed. And I consider criticism such as that of Labouchere to be not only ill-natured, but eminently unjust. His strictures on New York society, as a body, are entirely uncalled for."

DRUG AND KIDNAP A MILLIONAIRE.

New Hampshire Citizen
Taken a Prisoner
to Montreal.

ABDUCTOR A PREACHER?

Rev. Mr. Richardson and His Wife
Said to Have Control
of the Man.

THEY MAY HAVE KILLED HIM.

Disappear with Their Victim Just at the
Time Canadian Police Learn
of Their Where-
abouts.

Montreal, Quebec, Feb. 3.—There is no doubt to-night that a millionaire from the United States has been kidnapped, and held in hiding under the influence of strong drugs for three months. The city police and the officers of the Canadian Secret Service admit that much. They refuse to give the man's name as yet. At first they said that he was from Minneapolis, but to-night they make an official statement to the effect that he is a New Hampshire man and that he controls large real estate interests in the northern part of the city. The people who kidnapped him gave the names of Mr. and Mrs. Stanton, of New York, but the police say they are really a



Rev. Mr. Richardson and wife. Three months ago they hired a furnished house in Westmount from Mr. William W. Squire, of the firm of Champeau & Squire. The supposed millionaire was placed in hiding, and, according to the police, kept constantly under the influence of drugs, giving the neighbors the impression that he was constantly drunk.

Two weeks ago, the police say, the agent of the supposed millionaire came here to search for him and found Richardson, but the latter kept the mysterious man hidden and denied knowledge of him. He advised with the city detectives and the Canadian Secret Service, and January 26 they decided to visit the house.

Richardson and his wife seemed to have heard of this and fled, and when the detectives went there, accompanied by Chief of Police Harrison, of Westmount, they did not find them.

Richardson is large, with a smooth-shaven, clerical face. His wife is about thirty-five years old. The supposed millionaire is a small, dark man of about fifty. The police say that while he was under the influence of drugs here, they made him sign checks for large amounts. The officials promise further revelations to-morrow. They think that their quarry has left England and express some fear that they may have killed their victim.

Milliner Pell's Hats and Crest.

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